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THE FARMER'S SONG.

Away with grandeur, pomp, and gold,
Away with childish ease,
Give me but strength my plough to hold,
And I'll find means to please.
'Tis sweet to toil for those we love,
My wife and darling boys,
But tend to make my labor prove
The sweetness of my joys.
The sweetest morsel I procure,
When labor makes it sweet,
Is eaten with a taste more pure,
Than meats that monarch's eat.
'Tis mine, yes, 'tis my happy lot,
From care and strife to flee,
To own but this secluded cot,
Sweet friends and liberty.
That I no monarch on his throne
Can grieve his destiny;
Let him his weight of cares bestow,
While I am truly free.
When labor wears and grows dull,
I take my books or gun,
That I the sweetest pleasures eul,
And thus all sorrows shun.
Now tell me all ye giddy train,
Who have what fortune gives,
Is not the cheerful country swain,
The happiest man that lives?

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE. A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

The circumstances which I am about to relate, are familiar to many now living. The event excited intense interest at the time of its occurrence. If I shall succeed in impressing upon any one the delusive character of circumstantial evidence, my object will be attained.

Beneath the magnificent sycamores which bordered a lovely stream in the south-west part of Kentucky, a company of emigrants had pitched their encampment for the night. The tents were set up, the night fire threw its gleam upon the water, the weary horses were feeding, the evening repast was over, and preparations were made for repose. The party consisted of three brothers, with their families, who were wending their way to the new lands of the distant Missouri. On their visages, where the ague had left the sallow traces of its touch, few of the noble traits of the human character were visible. Accustomed to reside upon the outskirts of society, little versed in its forms, and as little accustomed to the restraints of law, or the duties of morality, they were the fit pioneers of civilization, because their frames were prepared for the utmost endurance of fatigue, and society was purified by their removal. Theirs was not the tearless independence and frank demeanor which mark the honest back-woodsman of our country; but the untutored license, and the wily deportment of violent men, who loved not the salutary influence of the law, nor mingled of choice with the virtuous of their own species.

As they stirred the expiring fires, the column of light mingled with the smoke and glimmer that rose towards the clear sky of the mid-May night, revealed travellers of a different appearance, who had encamped on the margin of the same stream. One was a man of thirty; several years passed in the laborious practice of medicine, in a southern climate, had destroyed his constitution, and he had come to breathe the bracing air of a higher latitude. The wing of health had faded into vigor the waning fires of life, and he was now returning to the home of his adoption, with a renovated frame. The young man who sat by him, was a friend to whom he paid a visit, and was now attending him a short distance on his journey. They had missed their way, and reluctantly asked a sullen permission of the emigrants to share their coarse fare rather than wander in the dark through unknown forests. Hamilton, the younger of the two, was perhaps twenty-seven years of age, and was a gentleman of prepossessing appearance, of cultivated mind, and of a chivalrous and sensitive disposition. His parents were indigent, and he had by the energy of his own talents and industry, redeemed them from poverty, and placed them in easy circumstances. In one of his commercial expeditions down the Mississippi, he had met with Saunders, the physician. An intimacy ensued, which though brief, had already ripened into mature friendship.

"Affection knoweth not of time,
It riseth like the vernal flowers;
The heart pulse is its only chimney;
And feelings are its hours."

Together they had hunted over the flowery barrens, and through the majestic forests of their native state—had scaled the precipice, and swam the torrent—had explored the cavern, and visited whatever was wonderful or curious in the region around them; and both looked forward with painful feelings to the termination of an intercourse which had been pleasant and instructive. As they were to separate in the morning, the evening was passed in conversation—in the copious and involuntary flow of kindness and confidence which the heart pours out at the moment when friends are about to sever, when the passed is recalled and the future anticipated, and friendship no longer silent, nor motionless, displays itself like the beauty of the ocean wave which is the more obvious at the moment of its dissolution.

Early in the morning the two friends pursued their journey. As they were about to depart, one of the emigrants advanced towards them, and said:

"I reckon, strangers, you allow to camp at Scottsville, to-night?"

"Yes," said Saunders, "I do."

"Well, then I can tell a cut that's a heap shorter than the road you talk of taking—and at the forks at Rushing river, there is a smart chance of blue clay, that's my like, and its right seary crossing at times."

Supposing they had found a nearer and better road, and one by which a dangerous ford would be avoided, they thanked their informant and proceeded on their journey.

In some previous conversation, Mr. Saunders had learned that his friend had recently experienced some heavy losses, and was at this time much pressed for money, and wishing to offer him assistance, had from time to time deferred it, from the difficulty of approaching so delicate a subject. As the time of parting approached, however, he drew the conversation to that point, and was informed that the sum of five hundred dollars would relieve his friend from embarrassment. Having a large sum in his possession, he generously tendered him the amount required, and Hamilton, after some hesitation, accepted the loan, and proposed his note for its repayment, which Saunders declined, under the plea that as the whole transaction was a matter of friendship, that no such formality was requisite. When they were about to part, Hamilton unclasped his breast pin, and presented it to his friend. "Let this," said he, "remind you sometimes of Kentucky. I trust that when I visit you next year, I shall see it adorning the persons of some favored fair one." "I have no such confidence in you," returned the other, and handing him a silver half knife, curiously embossed, said, "I am told that knives and cissors are not allowable presents to the fair, as they are supposed to cut love, so I have no leave that Almira will get this—and I know that no other human being would cause you to forget your friend." They then parted.

As Hamilton was riding slowly homeward, engaged in thought, and holding his bridle loosely, a deer sprang suddenly from the thicket and fell in the road, before his horse, which started and threw him to the ground.

In examining the deer, which had been mortally wounded, and was still struggling, some of the blood was sprinkled on his dress, which had been otherwise soiled by his fall. Paying little attention to these circumstances, he arrived at his home.

Though his absence had been brief, many hands grasped his in cordial welcome. Many eyes met his own in love, for few of the young men of the country were so universally beloved, and so much respected, as Hamilton. But to none was to his return so acceptable as Almira. She had been his playmate in infancy, his schoolmate in childhood, in maturer years their intimacy had ripened into love, and they were soon to be united in the holiest and dearest ties. But the visions of hope were soon to pass from them, as the mirage of the desert that mocks the eye of the thirsty traveller, and then leaves him a death devoted wanderer on the arid waste.

A vague report was brought to the village that the body of a murdered man was found near Scottsville. It was first mentioned by a traveller, in company where Hamilton was present; and he instantly exclaimed, "No doubt it is Saunders—how unfortunate that I left him! and then retired under great excitement. His manner and expression awakened suspicion, which was unhappily corroborated by a variety of circumstances, that were cautiously whispered by those who dared not openly arraign a person whose whole conduct through life had been honest, frank, and manly. He had rode away with Saunders, who was known to have been in possession of a large sum of money. Since his return,

he paid off debts to a large amount. The penknife of Saunders was recognized in his hands—yet none were willing on mere surmise to hazard a direct accusation.

The elections were at hand, and Hamilton too a candidate for the Legislature. In the progress of the canvass the foul charge was openly made, and propagated with the remorseless spirit of party animosity. Yet he heard it not, until one evening as he sat with Almira, in her father's house. They were conversing in low accents, when the sound of an approaching footstep interrupted them, and the father of Almira entered the room.

"Mr. Hamilton," said he, "I am a frank man—I consented to your union with my daughter, believing your character to be unimpaired—but I regret to hear that a charge is made against you, which, if true, must render you amenable to the laws of your country. I believe it to be a fabrication of your enemies; but until it shall be disproved, and your character as a man of honor, placed above suspicion, you must be sensible that the proposed union cannot take place, and your visits to my house discontinued."

"What does my father mean?" inquired the young lady, anxiously, as the indignant parent retired.

"I do not know," replied the lover "it is some electioneering story, no doubt, which I can easily explain. I only regret that it should give him or you a moment's uneasiness."

"It shall cause me none," replied the confiding girl. "I cannot believe any evil of you."

He retired—sought the nature of the charge, and to his inexpressible astonishment and horror, learned that he was accused of the murder and robbery of his friend! In a state little short of distraction, he retired to his room, recalled with painful minuteness all the circumstances connected with the melancholy catastrophe and for the first time, saw the dangerous ground on which he stood. But proud in conscious innocence, he felt that to withdraw at that stage of the canvass, might be construed into a confession of guilt. He remained a candidate, and was beaten. Now for the first time did he feel the wretchedness of a condemned and degraded man. The tribunal of public opinion had pronounced against him the sentence of conviction; and even his friends as the excitement of the party struggle subsided, became cold in his defence, and wavered in their belief of his innocence. Conscious that the eye of suspicion was open, and satisfied that nothing short of public investigation could restore him to honor, the unhappy young man surrendered himself to the civil authority and demanded a trial. The best counsel had been engaged—and on the day of trial, Hamilton stood before the assembled country—an arraigned culprit in the presence of those before whom he walked in honor from childhood.

As the trial proceeded, the confidence of his friends diminished, and those who doubted, became confirmed in their belief of the prisoner's guilt. "Trifles light as air become confirmation strong as Holly Writ," to the jealous minds of the audience, and one fact was linked to another in curious coincidence, until the chain of corroborating circumstances seemed irresistibly complete. His recent intimacy with the deceased, and even the attention, which friendship and hospitality had dictated, were ingeniously insisted upon as evidence of a deliberate plan of wickedness; long formed, and gradually developed. The facts that he accompanied the deceased on his way—that he lost the path in a country with which he was supposed to be familiar—his conduct on hearing of the death of his friend—the money—the knife—caused the most incredulous to tremble for his fate. But, when the breastpin of Hamilton found near the body of the murdered man, was produced, and a pistol known to have been that of the prisoner, was proven to have been picked up near the same spot—but little room was left even for charity to indulge a benevolent doubt. Nor was this all; the pale girl who sat by him clasping his hand in hers, was unexpectedly called upon to rise and give testimony. She shrunk from the call and buried her face in her brother's bosom. That blow was not anticipated, for none but the myriads of party vengeance, who had even violated the sanctuary of family confidence, in search of evidence, dreamed that some criminating information was in the possession of this young lady. At the mandate of the court, she arose, laid aside her veil, and disclosed a face haggard with anxiety and terror. In low tremulous accents, broken with sobs, she reluctantly deposed that the cloths worn by her brother on his return from that fatal journey, were torn, soiled with earth, and bloody! An audible murmur ran through the crowd, who were

listening in breathless silence—the prisoner bowed his head in mute despair; the witness was borne away insensible; the argument proceeded, and after an eloquent but vain defence, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty! The sentence of death was passed.

The summer had passed away. The hand of autumn had begun to tinge with mellow hues the magnificent scenery of the forest. It was evening and the clear moonbeams were shining on the grates of the prisoner's cell. The unhappy man haggard, attenuated, and heart-broken, was lying on his wretched pallet, reflecting alternately upon the early wreck of his blighted hopes, the hour of ignominy that was just approaching, and the dread futurity into which he would soon be plunged. It was the season in which his marriage with Almira was to have been solemnized. With what pride and joy had he looked forward to this hour! And now, instead of the wedding festivities, the lovely bride, and the long train of congratulating friends so often pictured in fancy, he realized fetters, a dungeon, and a disgraceful death! The well known tread of the jailer, interrupted the bitter train of thought. The door opened, and as the light streamed from the lantern across the cell, he saw a female timidly approaching. In a moment Almira had sunk on her knees beside him, and their hands were silently clasped together.

The jailer, a blunt though humane man, briefly disclosed a plan which he, with Almira had devised for the escape of Hamilton. He had consented to let the prisoner escape, in female dress, while she was to remain in his stead, so that the whole contrivance should seem to be her own. "I am a plain man," concluded the jailer, but know what's right. It ain't fair to hang no man on suspicion; and more than that, I am not going to stand in no man's way—specially a friend who has done me favors as you have. The track's clear, Mr. Hamilton and the quicker you put on the better."

To his surprise, the prisoner pre-emptively refused.

"I am innocent," said he, "but I would suffer a thousand deaths rather than injure the fair fame of this confiding girl."

"Go Dudley, my dear Dudley," she sobbed, for my sake, for the sake of your broken-hearted father and sister!"

"Do not tempt me my Almira. I will not do that which will expose you to disgrace."

"Oh who would blame me?"

"The world—the uncharitable world."

He would have said more; but the form that during this brief dialogue had sunk into his arms, was lying lifeless on his bosom. He kissed her cold lips, and passionately repeated her name; but she heard him not; her pure spirit had gently disengaged itself, and was flown forever. Her heart was broken. She had watched and wept, and prayed in hopeless grief, until the physical energies of a delicate frame were exhausted; and the excitement of the last scene had snapped the attenuated thread of life.

Hamilton did not survive her long. His health was already shattered by long confinement, and the chafing of a proud spirit. Almira had died for him; and his own mother, oh! how cautiously did they whisper the sad truth, when he asked why she who had loved him better than her own life had forsaken him in the hour of affliction—she, too, had sunk under the dreadful blow. His father lived a withered, melancholy man, crushed in spirit; and as his sister hung like a guardian angel over his death bed, he gazed on her pale, emaciated, sorrow-stricken countenance; he saw that she, too, would soon be numbered among the victims of his melancholy persecution. When with his last breath he suggested that they would soon meet, she replied: "I trust that God will spare me to see your innocence established, and then I will die contented."—And her confidence was rewarded—for God does not disappoint those who put their trust in him. About a year afterwards, a wretch who was executed at Natchez, who was one of the three persons mentioned in the commencement of this narrative, confessed that he had murdered Saunders, with a pistol which he had found at the place where the two friends had slept. "I knew it would be so," was the only reply of the fast declining sister. Soon after, she was buried by the side of Dudley and Almira. Reader, this is no fiction—not are the decisions of God unjust, but his ways are above our comprehension.

Whig Currency—Specie, and Bills exchangeable for specie; at the option of the holder.

Jackson Currency—Gold and Silver in messages and newspapers, and irredeemable paper in the people's pocket.

DON'T BE A TALKER.

One half the mischief in the world is done by talking. And one-half the difficulty we get into, as we go along through life, is the result of our saying what we might just as well not have said. There's much wisdom in the old maxim, "keep your mouth shut and your ears open." There is, rely upon it.

I do not know any body in any situation or profession in life, to whom this advice is not applicable. It is sometimes said that the lawyers live by talking; that talking is their trade, and so on; but the fact is, the lawyers are as apt to talk too much as any body, and to suffer as much by it, to spin out a long argument, they necessarily fall into the habit of dealing in fancy more than in facts, saying things about parties and witnesses that do much harm and no good, and their reputation for candor will generally diminish in the same proportion as that for loquacity increases. To hear some men at the bar, you would suppose that if they were held up by the feet, the words would run out of their mouths by mere force of gravity, for a week at a time, without troubling their brains at all.

A preacher may talk too much. One of the best sermons ever delivered in the world, was the sermon on the mount. You may read it as is reported, in fifteen minutes. And though its style and powers are unapproachable, its brevity might well be often imitated.

Our legislature talk too much. About nine-tenths of all the speech-making in congress, and the legislature is the mere sounding brass and tinkling symbol of vanity and egotism. Your really sensible men, such as Ben. Franklin and Roger Sherman, never got up unless they had something to say, and always sat down as soon as they had said it.

Our politicians talk too much. It is really refreshing, and as uncommon as it is refreshing, to hear a sensible man talk sensibly on this topic for fifteen minutes. But if one listens to the street-rant of the day, the whole science of politics seems to have become twisted into a Chinese puzzle, that nobody can find the beginning or end of.

When I find a neighbour caught in the meshes of a slander suit, I feel more sympathy than indignation. He has probably said, in a moment of excitement what his cooler judgement would have restrained, what he does not deliberately approve himself, and probably is sorry for. But the thing is said, his pride is up, and he has in the end to open his pocket for having opened his mouth. If he will listen to my short lesson, he will not be caught in such a scrape again. Don't talk too much.

When I hear that a man and his wife do not live happily together; read of an application for a divorce—am told of agreements for separation, or any thing of that kind, I am always suspicious that I know the cause, that I perfectly understand the true secret of the difficulty. Mister is occasionally petulant and huffy, and Madame lectures instead of humors him. Each party stands upon martial bill of rights, until it ends in a legal bill of divorce. There is no interfering in such matters. But I wish I could whisper in the ear of every husband and every wife too, Don't talk too much.

Some young people have a notion that they can talk each other into matrimony. It is a mistake; in such a delicate matter as this, the tongue had better be contented with playing a subordinate part. The eye can tell a better story—the language of actions will make a better impression—the love that grows up in the silent sunshine which congenial hearts reflect upon each other, is the healthiest and most enduring. The manner will always sink deeper than the language of affection. But this is a matter which people are so bent upon managing in their own way, that I doubt whether my advice will be worth the ink and the paper.

It may be a singular conceit, but I'll tell you what I like. I like to look at the quiet, contemplative, thoughtful old man, who sits in his arm chair, his chin resting between his thumb and finger reading Seneca through a pair of spectacles. He likes old fashioned ways, old friends, old books. That old man makes no noise in the world, because he's a regular built thinker. You give him your opinion about men and things, and he hears it; tell him facts and he examines and satisfies himself about them. Ask his opinion, and if you get it, it will come as slow and as cautiously as if he believed it to be worth something. And so it is. He goes upon the principle that a man is not bound to speak—but if he does speak, he is bound to say exactly what is right; and until he is sure of saying that he says nothing. What a world would this world be, if we were all quiet and old men in spectacles, and thought a great deal more than we talked. True American.

CHANGE OF VIEWS.

The following is a portion of a communication addressed to the Hon. Levi Woodbury, Secretary of the Treasury, through the Philadelphia Democratic Herald. The writer charges the Hon. Secretary with being the author of the derangement of the currency—he having the control of the sole regulating power. It will be seen that the writer looked to the end of the 'experiment' with the same hopeful anticipations of thousands of the deluded followers of Benton. But the end has come: and instead of showers of gold, we have tremendous floods of shin plasters: and Publicola most magnanimously renounces his former opinions. Hear him:

"I have, sir, been a specie currency man, 'up to the hilt'—a Jacksonian—and a Bentonian. But your deposit bank system has cured me of all these follies, delusions, and infatuations. Your gold and silver currency song has only been set to music to amuse a deluded people, while your deposit banks were expanding the paper system upon the strength of your Treasury funds! Where is your gold and silver? You have it not. What have you got in their place? two hundred millions of fresh bank paper capital, since the deposits were removed from the bank of the United States! Your 'experiment,' sir, has failed. Your deposit bank system is a curse to the country; and where it does not provoke execration, it is sure to excite derision, scorn, laughter, and contempt. I here renounce and denounce your 'humbug' schemes, as the sheer invention of knaves to cajole fools, and of charlatans to impose on ignorance the belief of wisdom, and on honesty the false impression of patriotism!

And now, sir, what remains for you to do, as some atonement for the wrongs you have inflicted upon the country, and as some evidence that you did not wilfully plunge her into her present unparalleled calamities, but was led astray by false lights into undesigned error? In order to answer this question with clearness, I will divide your duty under the following appropriate heads:

- 1st.—In relation to the Treasury.
- 2d.—In relation to the country.
- 3d.—In relation to the people.

The first I answer thus. The deposits were removed from the Bank of the United States, on plea of their not being safe in that institution, when its funds were *unimpaired*, and its stock thirty per cent. above par, and its credit unequalled by any similar institution in the world. The deposits in the Girard Bank you will immediately remove on the same plea, *well founded*—that bank having lost its capital; and its stock at this time being actually fifty per cent. below par!—Failing to do this you will incur the malediction of every honest mind in the Republic. But you cannot fail to discharge this imperative duty, because to do so would be wantonly to sacrifice millions of the public money!—Remove the public deposits from the Girard Bank, sir, not harshly—not with design to wound it, or wound the public credit, already too much shattered and impaired! I ask you not even to take their specie—if they have it—but the bills of any sound banks. Act with the tenderness of a father, but the decision of a patriot. This is no time to tear open old wounds, or inflict fresh ones. My object is public good—not private misery or public evil. God forbid that in a season like this there should breathe a human heart so lost to sympathy with its fellow creatures, as to think of any thing but balsam for our woes, and palliatives for our wrongs. Let it be the study of all to mitigate, not increase the misery of the people. This, sir, is what I conceive to be your duty in relation to the Treasury.

On the second branch—"in relation to the country," what is your obvious duty? What is the condition of the country? Employment taken from the laborer; looms idle; manufactories deserted; spades thrown by; general idleness, and universal want! Devise some scheme to remedy this evil. Let your sagacity draw on your invention to restore industry to the country, by the proper use of the money, whose perversion has flung all our social relations into disastrous and ruinous derangement. If you cannot do this, your path of duty is clear before you—resign, and let able men assume the post which your imbecility has dishonored, perhaps your corruption soiled.

"In relation to the people."—What is your duty, at this awful crisis? Want of work—and want of money—and want of bread—are the fruits of a mismanaged Treasury, operating through the deposit bank system to expand the paper currency, depreciate its value, and lead to a collision between credit and specie! You owe it to the people, to make money and work plenty, by the inverse of the measures you used to make it scarce. Reverse your proceedings, in the management of the Treasury, and work, money and bread will become abundant. Then, the curses that are now nightly heaped upon your devoted head will be turned into praises! At present, famine wrings from the heart's core of the people, their malediction upon your head. Nor, in this harvest of curses, is your President for-

gotten! Mr. Van Buren enjoys an ample share of popular malediction, extorted by the sufferings of the people, for having permitted you, his servant, to deluge this country with British manufactures, and rob it, by gamblers and stockjobbers, under the patronage of your forty million Treasury.

THE SHADOWS OF COMING EVENTS.

We see all over the country, with no dissatisfaction, that the members of the Administration party are rapidly growing wise upon the subject of the currency.

Even the Globe is cooling off a little from its financial nonsense. A correspondent of that print, after presenting a view of the existing embarrassments and distress, declared an exclusive specie currency to be the only remedy, and expressed a hope that such a remedy would be immediately applied—and at all events, that Government would divorce itself from Banking. The Globe, in reply, pronounced the remedy "TOO RADICAL," and said "we would rather groit a new seison on the old roat than extirpate."

New York Express.

From the Pen Van Democrat, (Administration)

The Currency Experiment. The 'experiment' has been fairly and thoroughly tried. A reform in the currency has been attempted, and it is amongst the thousand lessons of history which teach that theory, without practical proof of its utility, is but the "baseless fabric of a vision." Experiment in this instance has been dearly bought; for the building has been torn down before the materials for another were collected, and now we are exposed to the pitiless pelting of the tempest. On this subject it is high time to be honest, and cease recrimination, for all parties have been taken with the fiscal mania, and rude hands, and ruder suggestions, have overthrown the experience of long years.

The currency has been the subject of the morning's discussion, the evening's conversation and the midnight dream. All voices were joined in extolling a hard currency; and a hard currency it has proved to be. We attack no one's system; we do not doubt that a Benton or a Hill could show us on paper, by neatly arrayed figures, that a metallic currency was the most eligible, and enforce its virtues by argument; still we would doubt. Let us have back our old currency, our small notes, our confidence and our credit; and above all, if Uncle Sam would have his children abound in specie, let him not monopolize it all in his own breeches pocket, idle and useless to himself and to them. We do not believe there will be any sacrifice of principle in retracing our steps.

Right about face! A formal Address has just been published at Albany, by the "General Republican Committee" of the Van Buren party of New York, in which they abandon Col. Benton, the Experiment, the Specie Circular, Mint Drops, Yellow Boys and all. The humbug of a Metallic Currency is denounced in even stronger language than the Whigs have used in regard to it, and it is emphatically stigmatized "as a return to barbarism." The Van Buren Editors will now wheel right about, and swallow their own words, for the *demerol* has gone forth, and none dare oppose it. Gov. Marcy, it is said, has wrenched this Revolution, by the firm stand he has taken on the subject.

A SIGN!—The Reading Chronicle, a paper which during the last gubernatorial contest led the van of the Muhlenberg forces, and has since remained a firm supporter of Van Buren, approves of the views expressed by Senator Tallmadge of New York, and endorses his opinion as to the "chimerical scheme" of specie currency. In a late number the editor says, "the nation is bankrupt—made so by incapable or irresponsible agents." He says no one can deny this.

Conversions.—We have ever believed, and still believe, that the great mass of the people are honest; and although they may sometimes be misled by corrupt and designing politicians, yet they cannot long be kept in darkness. They cannot long be deceived by the false colours of their Rulers. Whenever they cease to take the assertions of those in power for the truth, and begin to investigate the affairs of Government for themselves, they will, nine times out of ten, come to correct conclusions; and if they see that they have been in error, they at once relinquish it and embrace whatever they honestly believe to be the correct and wholesome doctrine. As a proof of this, we have recently met with some of our acquaintances, who were but a few months ago the warm friends of the administration, and the violent opposers of the old United States Bank, who now extend to us the hand of political fellowship, and honestly admit that "the experiment of Gen. Jackson has failed;" that they believe a National Bank essential to the prosperity of the country, and that they will go with us heart and hand for any Institution of the kind.

Rutherford Gazette.

Corn Currency.—The produce dealers at Manchester, Mississippi, have established a new bank on the "better currency principle;" It discounts notes well endorsed, and issues in payment its own notes, redeemable on demand.—In Corn!

STARTLING DOCTRINES.—

The following passages are taken from Amos Kendall's reply to the Mandamus of the Court at Washington. It will be seen that he claims for himself and all other government officers, perfect immunity from the process of any court, because, as he contends, he is but the agent of the Executive, and the Executive has the power to remove the Marshall who attempts to serve a process! Let the people reflect on the tendency of such a doctrine. Suppose Amos Kendall, and a few of the ruffians who have occasionally made a figure at Washington, were to think it desirable to put Mr. Wise, Mr. Peyton, Mr. Bell, &c. out of the way. They are accordingly assassinated, and when the officer proceeds to take the culprits into custody, his process is "stricken dead" in his hands. This is the end to which this doctrine points,—a doctrine which has no parallel in England even, where it is true they hold that the King can do no wrong, that is, he is above all law; but it was never pretended that his Ministers were.

Fayetteville Observer.

"So far as regards their execution, no distinction is made by the Constitution, between special acts and general acts; it is the duty of the President to take care that all laws be faithfully executed." The Executive is an unity. The framers of the Constitution had studied history too well to impose on their country a divided Executive. The executive power was vested in a President. The executive officers are his agents, for whom he is held responsible by the People, whose agent he is. The acts of the executive officers are the acts of the President. Constitutionally, he is responsible for them as if they were done by himself, though not morally. So far as regards the execution of the laws, therefore, no distinction can be maintained between acts of the President and those of his subordinate officers. In law they are all acts of the President.—When the Judiciary attempt to control those acts, they attempt to control the executive power, to assume the functions of the President, to make themselves the Executive in the last resort, superior to the Executive created by the Constitution, and elected by the People.

"Suppose the laws require a specific act of the President himself, involving private rights, which he refuses to perform. The courts have as much law for issuing a mandamus against him as against any of his subordinates in a like case.—It is a case, as much as that of which the Court has already assumed jurisdiction. The President disobeys their mandates, and they send an attachment. By whom do they send it? By a Marshal, holding his office at the will of the President, who can STRIKE THEIR PROCESS DEAD IN HIS HANDS, by dismissing him on the spot. This fact proves the absurdity of the power assumed. And that which the President can legally do to protect himself, he can do to protect any of his agents, being always responsible to his country for the proper exercise of his power."

The "Experiment" in the West.—The St. Louis Republican of the 21st ult. states, that the Surveyor of the Public Lands for that district "has declined giving any new contracts for surveying and that he has no money on hand, in gold, silver or notes, to pay for work already done."

Effect in the East.—A gentleman who wanted to employ a good working mason and carpenter to go out of the city of New York, thought it worth while to advertise. He did so, stating that he would pay \$12 per month and board, and invited applications through the Post Office. On the first day he received five hundred and seventy letters, asking for the situations.

More "treading in the steps."—Edgar W. Robinson, of Winchester, Va., a member elect of the state legislature, has been lately appointed Postmaster of that town.—The appointment has a further beauty. Mr. Robinson is the senior editor of the Winchester Virginian. Poor Johnny Adams! how they baited thee, and how thy successor denounced thee, for patronising some half dozen editors—for every one of whom thy successors have openly bought up full fifty! Verily, it is, in these United States, safer for one man to steal a horse, than for another to look over the fence of the pasture where he is.

It is a remarkable fact, (says the Steubenville Herald) that Mr. Van Buren owes his election to the Presidency, to the vote of Berks county, Pennsylvania. Had the majority in that county been reversed, General Harrison would have had the vote of Pennsylvania and a difference would have been made against Mr. Van Buren of sixty electoral votes.

Berks county, has the largest German population of any portion of the United States. It was supposed until a short time previous to the election, that the Germans would go for Harrison, but in this county they went in a body for Van Buren, and thus the German emigrants, in a single county in Pennsylvania, turned the scale in the last Presidential election.

The Crops.—The accounts from all parts of the Union, are favorable. There is no danger of our having again to go into Egypt for corn.

From the Carolina Watchman.

BACKING OUT. TREASURY BANK &c.

The Globe, which is regarded on all hands, as the oracle of the party, after having advocated for the hundredth time an exclusive metallic currency, has at length backed out from it, and now declares that it only wishes the shall change of the country to be furnished in specie. He has the effrontery too, to say, that such have ever been the views of Senators Benton, Rives and Tallmadge; The last named gentleman however, has lately told us that he understood this matter quite differently; he thought certain mad attempt of theorists to force a metallic currency on the country had well nigh ruined the country. Benton also, in a late communication to some of his constituents, seems to consider the matter differently, for he therein lauds the hard money system and denounces paper money. Is there any reader of the Globe, so forgetful as not to remember the Sherrod Williams letter and the emphatic manner in which that paper reminds Mr. Van Buren that he is its author, as if he would pin him up to the faith therein expressed? But the thing is explainable without difficulty. The independence of Mr. Tallmadge has rallied for him a strong party in New-York in favor of the Bank credit system; in fact, it is said that no man of importance except Campbell, Alexander Ming & the Loco-Foco's are for the hard money humbug.—Mr. Rives, it is believed, has also given notice that he will not march any further with the Bentonians; other hints to the same effect have been given by Walker, Nicholas and others; so to prevent a worse repute, the humbug is to be disowned, in hopes that Benton will relax and join in explaining it away, while the desideratum will be supplied with a Treasury Bank. Now, if it only be meant to issue treasury notes for the disbursements of the revenue, the people who get but little of the treasury pap will be as bad off as ever. They will never be satisfied that the office-holders shall provide a good currency for the payment of their salaries, and the remainder of the community have to put up with the notes of none specie paying banks will not pass from one state to another. If, on the other hand, it be meant that this new Treasury money is to lend out money to the people, and thus take the whole money power into the hands of the Government, the most fruitful source of corruption that ever was established in any country will be the result. Give to the men in power that much more power in addition to the vast patronage now exercised, and a new army of faithful dependents will be brought up—our liberties are gone and our country ruined. The proposition is so alarming, that its projectors, though they be as daring and insolent in their assumptions as ever men were, have not dared to come out openly with their scheme.—They have proposed it in such a way that they may retract and disown it too if the people shall be startled at its enormity; should they sanction it however, or should there appear a sufficient number of the party in favor of it to bully the rest into measures, it will no doubt be pressed. The alarm should therefore be sounded at once: not the least quarter should be shown to this latest version of the experiment. The least compromising may prove fatal to liberty. Such a bank would never wind its affairs up until it should have wound up the affairs of this nation. But having abandoned the specie humbug it is their last experiment, and we believe will be essayed by the party. Will the people not take the alarm and drive the projectors at once from the infamous scheme.

Suspension of Specie Payments.—So long ago as 1832, during one of the investigations to which the Bank of the United States was periodically subjected, Mr. Biddle predicted the existing state of things, as the necessary result of the destruction of that Institution. The following question was submitted to Mr. Biddle by Mr. Camberling: "What, in your opinion, were the causes which enabled the Banks to resume specie payments in February, 1817?" To which Mr. Biddle thus responded: "On the whole subject of specie payments in the United States, my opinions are these:—I believe that the suspension of specie payments was occasioned mainly by the circumstance, that the Government of the United States renounced, for a time, its constitutional power over the currency, in permitting the dissolution of the first Bank of the United States. I believe that the resumption of specie payments was occasioned exclusively by the establishment of the present Bank of the United States; and I believe that the suspension of specie payments will again inevitably, and shortly follow, whenever the Government shall cease to exercise that control through an establishment like that of the present Bank of the United States."

Unseen Generosity. An illiterate personage, who always volunteered to go round with the hat, but was suspected of sipping his own pocket, overhearing one day, a hint to that effect, made the following speech: "Other gentlemen puts down what they think proper, and so do I. Charity's a private concern, and what I gives is *nothing to nobody*."

Avoid that which you would blame in others.

Life in New Orleans. The Editor of the New Orleans Herald says: "The streets are closed; it is too hot to hunt, too tedious to fish; and most of us are almost too indolent to read. The only amusement in which our citizens can now indulge in is, to ride out in the dust in the evening, or walk the streets and inhale the cool air after dark. In these times of dullness, the man who would invent any pleasant means of banishing ennui, should be looked upon as a public benefactor. We are too modest to claim so much honor for ourselves—but we will barely suggest a diversion, which we have found very interesting, and which our readers are at liberty to try on 'their own hooks.'"

"It is, to take a chair after tea, seat yourself upon the balcony or in the porch, and rolling up the sleeve of your left arm, let the mosquitoes lie upon it, and, just as they have fastened their bills, strike them on the back with the right hand; the relief which follows the pain, and the gratification of that 'tribute of the gods, revenge,' spreads a soothing pleasure over the mind, which is the nearest approximation to perfect beatitude which we have ever experienced."

Mormons.—These crazy fanatics have their grand tabernacle at a place they call Kirtland, five miles from the shore of Lake Erie, and twenty miles from Cleveland, and count no less than 4000 persons under their leader J. C. Smith. They have been lately joined by a shrewd literary person named Sydney Rigdon, formerly a preacher of the doctrine of Campbell. He is the Grand Viceroy to Smith, and under their decision a banking house has been established, of which Smith is President, and Rigdon Cashier. The issues have been about \$150,000. The bank failed. They have several mills on their property. The houses are small, including the prophet Joe's. The temple is a beautiful building of rough stone, three stories high about 70 to 75 feet square. Each of the two principal apartments holds 1200 persons. The posts of the interior are supported by six fluted columns. Each apartment contains six pulpits, arranged gradation, three at each end for the "Atonement Priesthood," and at the other end for the "Priesthood of Melchisedec." The slips are so constructed, that the audience can face either pulpit, as may be required. In the highest seat of the "Atonement priesthood," sits the reverend father of the prophet; the next below is occupied by 'Joe,' and his prime Minister, Rigdon. The attic story is occupied as school rooms five in number, where the various branches of English, Latin Greek and Hebrew languages are taught to a large number of students. The actual cost of the temple is not known, but it is estimated to have cost not less than \$60,000.

Smith, from the account of a late visit in the Miami of the Lake newspaper, is represented as a placid looking knave, with passionless features and perfectly composed in the midst of the heterogeneous multitude who have become the victims of his imposture. Rigdon is described as the reverse with a face full of fire, a tenor voice and of eloquent speech. The subject of his sermon was the pressure; his discourse was mild and persuasive. Rigdon is the wirepuller or screen of Joe's inspirations. The followers are many of them upright men and tolerant towards other sects.

Texas.—It is now confidently rumored that the ordinance of impeachment will be instituted against President Houston, for some of his mal-conduct. We are sorry for this: our hearts have all along been with Texas in her struggle for liberty and are now. But she needs some master spirit to manage her distracted situation—the men who now hold the reins are ambitious and but little calculated to guide her safely onward to a high and prosperous destiny. Fermented upon the sea of internal commotion, we may expect nothing less than soon to see the Mexican spoilers madly rioting over the green grass and sending out the triumphal yell of Devils, and claiming as their dominion, this most beautiful, and delightful Paradise of Liberty. But we hope the rumour may turn out unfounded.

Milton Spectator.

A Severe Rebuke.—A spark had noticed, at a public place, a pretty looking girl, who, he thought, would be an easy prey and he, without ceremony, addressed her but met with a severe rebuke; this so irritated him, that in his confusion, he could just utter—"Well, well, but do not swallow me." "Oh no," said the young woman, with a significant smile, "you need not fear that; I am a Jewess and am not allowed to eat pork."

"Who made you?" said a gentleman to a round faced roguish looking boy as he was carelessly walking along, swinging his hat in his hand. "Moses," replied the boy, and in return asked the gentleman who made him. The gentleman replied, "Aaron." "Oh! I have heard of you before," said the boy laughing, "you are that thundering calf that Aaron made."

The Texian government has appointed Gen. J. P. Henderson, late of Lincoln ton N. C., minister plenipotentiary to the court of Great Britain. He was expected to sail from New Orleans about the 20th June.

FANCY STOCK.
An aged father called his son into his room on the day he was twenty-one years of age; and with a serious countenance addressed him thus:
"My son, you are now free, and must hereafter provide wholly for yourself. In this packet is three thousand dollars; yet you will have to labor as though you were not worth a cent. Take it with my blessing."
The son retired, examined the packet, found—fifteen hundred dollars in continental money, and the remainder in outlandish ducats, accompanied with this note:—
"My Son—I came to Boston twenty years since with a shilling in my pocket, and the enclosed valueless papers, given me by my father in my hat. By honesty, sobriety, and my tough hands, I kept a clear conscience, and obtained the property I now possess. Do likewise.
Your affectionate Father.
He did, and now occupies the noblest palace that "the city of palaces" can produce. A shilling was his father's capital—a shilling was his.
Reason.—The three thousand dollars given by his father was the only "fancy stock" he ever possessed.
Detroit Spectator.
And a sensible father he was. The best estate that can be given to a son, after he has received the education requisite to fit him for advancement, is simply nothing; or as somebody roughly, but truly says, "teach your boy the use of his arms and legs, and then chuck him into the stream of life to swim for himself." In nine cases out of ten, property given to youth proves a millstone round the neck, and sinks them beneath the wave. Every one's memory can furnish instances enough of the misery and degradation which are so frequently the consequence of a young man's coming early into the possession of abundant means, and it is often very doubtful, though well meant kindness in the parent who toils through long years, that he may leave his children "comfortable." It is right that he should leave his widow and his daughters "comfortable," but as for his sons, they can undergo a large quantity of discomfort not only without much disadvantage, but with positive benefit. The most material portion of education is neither acquired in schools nor in colleges. The midnight student obtains it not nor is the clerk in the counting-house always sure of securing it. A true estimate of the world and of ourselves is the result only of individual contact with the world. A contact encountered, not under the guarding auspices of others, but experienced, as it were, upon one's "own hook." It is the only specific for dissipating the crude fancies engendered in the youthful mind for destroying false ideas of personal importance and for moderating the luxuriance of personal pride. Self-reliance, prudence, and a just appreciation of the blessings with which, let cynics say what they will, this life is replete, are only to be had in this way; and he who can achieve by his own efforts no more than a bare sufficiency, is, in every respect, a wiser, and, therefore, a happier man than the individual who has millions at command, the product of another's labor. We are not apt to comprehend the value of that which is easily obtained—to estimate it properly we must earn it. The school of toil and struggle is a rough one undoubtedly, but is the best of universities, and if due previous education has been wholesome—of the ground work of character has been properly laid—its completion in the rugged academy of which we speak, will be both advantageous and substantial.
Boasting.—A man boasting of his honesty, is generally a rogue; of his courage, generally a coward; of his riches, generally not wealthy; of his democracy, generally an aristocrat; of his intimacy with great men, generally despised by those who may chance to know him.

HILLSBOROUGH Female Seminary.
The annual Session of this Institution will open on Thursday the 20th of July.
Price of Tuition—1st Class, \$17 00
2d Class, - 15 00
3d Class, - 12 00
Drawing and Painting, - 12 00
Instruction on Guitar, - 25 00
on Piano, - 25 00
Needle-work, - 3 00
WILLIAM M. GREEN, Superintendent.
June 29 76—

VALUABLE Printing Establishment For Sale.
The Editor of the Petersburg Intelligencer, being anxious to resume the practice of the Law, would dispose of the Establishment to any gentleman, disposed to purchase. To any such, an application either in person or by letter, full information will be promptly given in reference to the circulation of the paper, its advertising and job patronage, its supply of type, presses, Office Furniture, &c. and also as to the terms on which it may be purchased. With out descending to the indelicacy of putting off the Establishment, the Editor will say that it possesses advantages and holds out inducements well worthy the attention of any gentleman who has the taste and the means to conduct a newspaper with energy and spirit.
April 27. 67—

LOOK AT THIS!
LATIMER & MEBANE,
I HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of
Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS
ever offered in this market; amongst which are almost every article of
STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,
ALSO
Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Shoes,
besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.
LATIMER & MEBANE.
Cash will be given for 5000 bushels of Wheat.
September 6. 35—

Female School IN HILLSBOROUGH.
MRS. BURWELL proposes to open, on the 17th of July, a Female School, in which will be taught the usual branches of English education.
For young ladies wishing instruction in Music, the services of an experienced and well qualified instructress can be procured.
Board can be had in some of the most respectable families in the place.
The year will be divided into two sessions, vacations corresponding with these in the Male Academy.
Terms—\$17.50 per session, Drawing and Painting, \$10.00.
Payment in advance.
June 13. 74
The Raleigh Star and Wilmington Advertiser will give the above three insertions and forward their accounts to this office.

Wanted
A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEATHERS; for which Merchandise will be given in exchange.
NICKLE & NORWOOD.
February 2. 55—

Mail Arrangements.
ALL Letters to go by either of the Stages, should be lodged in the Post Office before six o'clock, P. M. on mail days.
THOS. CLANCY, P. M.
June 1. 72—

FARMER'S HOTEL, HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.
THE subscriber having taken that well known stand in the town of Hillsborough, THE FARMER'S HOTEL, formerly conducted by Mr. Furter, is prepared to entertain Travellers and Boarders; and hopes, by strict attention and the goodness of his accommodation, to be able to give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. His charges will be as moderate as any other establishment of the kind in the place.
WILLIAM PIPER.
February 21. 58—

List of Letters Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, on the 1st day of July 1837, which if not taken out in three months will be sent to the General Post Office at New York.
A
Joseph Armstrong
Rachel Borland
Thomas Barton
Rev. Thomas Bird
Fred. Bailey
Gabriel Barbee
David Blacklock
James Benson
James Brockwell
Washington Branch
C
Col. of the 47 Reg.
Col. of the 49 Reg.
James V. Cuzort
Samuel Cope
Anthony Cole
Benjamin Carroll
Elijah Couch
Samuel Couch, esq.
Burton Clark
Jemima or William Cobe
D
Mary Daniel
George P. Davis
Miles Davis
Win. L. Dorham
F
John Fancette
G
Elizabeth Garrard
Wm. A. Graham
H
Thomas Howard
Johnathan Hobbs
Nathaniel Haicks
Kennedy Holten
John Hill
Richard F. Hoskins
Edwin S. Hull
Wm. Husky
Right House
J
J. T. Johnston
Iredell S. Jordan
Mrs S. Johnston
Mrs Cary Johnston
Those calling for advertised letters will please say they are advertised.
THOS. CLANCY, P. M.
July 6. 77 3w

Those in arrears for postage will please call and pay their respective accounts.
THOS. CLANCY, P. M.
July 7. 77

JOB-PRINTING,
Executed at this Office with neatness accuracy and despatch.

SPRING GOODS.
O. F. LONG & Co.
I HAVE just received and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:
A large and general assortment of Dry Goods, &c.
COMPRISING
Gentlemen and Boy's Summer Clothing, Printed Muslin, Gingham, French Calico, Black and Coloured Silks, &c. &c.
ALSO
Hardware and Cutlery, Shot Guns, Hats, and Shoes, Bonnets, Crockery, Cotton Yarn, School Books, Stationary, &c.
All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.
N. B. All persons having open accounts, either on the books of R. Nichols & Co. or of O. F. Long & Co. up to the first of May, are requested to call and close the same with cash or note, as circumstances make it absolutely necessary that their business should be settled up to that time.
May 18. 70

Hillsborough Academy.
THE Fall Session will commence on the 4th of August.
W. J. BINGHAM, Principal.
June 29. 76-3w
The Raleigh papers will insert the above three times.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the firm of HUNTINGTON & LYNCH, are requested to call and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber, as they wish to settle their business as soon as possible.
LEMUEL LYNCH.
May 4. 68—

THE subscriber has on hand a neat assortment of
Jewellery, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Watches, Pistols, &c. &c.
which will be sold very low.
Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired with neatness and despatch.
LEMUEL LYNCH.
May 4. 68—

New Monthly Magazine.
ON the 1st of July, 1837, will be published, beautifully printed, on good paper, of an extra large royal octavo size, and neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work, entitled
The Gentleman's Magazine.
EDITED BY
William E. Burton, Philadelphia.
To whom all original communications for the work will be addressed.
The announcement of a new periodical in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, "Every Body's Album," the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfecting arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to insure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor, will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.
The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect, be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as "eagles" soar, above the ken of man; nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predilections, nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters "caviare to the million." In short, we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly, agreeable book—an epitome of life's journey—a literary miscellany, possessing variety to suit all palates, and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlour table of every gentleman in the United States.
In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found, from some of the most celebrated writers of the day. Essays, humorous and didactic—Graphic delineations of Men and Manners—Free and spirited translations of the lighter portions of the literature of continental Europe—A series of original Biographical Notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current literature will be revised in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right Song—not otherwise to be obtained—will be given, with the music, in every number.
The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy-two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming, at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty-eight columns, each column containing one third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several Engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be the largest and the cheapest monthly work issued in the United States.
To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following extra inducements for Clubbing, the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only. The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum, payable in advance—but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.
All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet with the earliest attention.
June 21. 75—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

Cotton Yarns.
THE proprietor of the Mount Hecla Steam Cotton Mills, has reduced the wholesale price of his Cotton Yarns to the following rates, viz:
For No. 4 and 5. 30 cents per lb.
6 and 7. 22
8 and 9. 25
10 and 11. 28
12 and 13. 30
He would also inform the public, that he has on hand a large quantity, and well assorted, for which he will receive South Carolina money at par in payment.
H. HUMPHREYS.
Greensborough, June 30. 76-2w

South Carolina Money.
I WILL receive South Carolina Bank Bills at par, for Goods.
W. T. SHIELDS, Agent.
June 8. 73—

South Carolina Notes.
NOTES of South Carolina Banks will be received by the subscribers, at par, in payment for Goods.
MICKLE & NORWOOD.
June 8. 73—

Selling off at Cost.
THE subscriber, wishing to close his present business, will offer at Cost and Charges, for Cash, his entire Stock of Goods on hand, consisting of a general assortment of
DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Shoes and Hats, AND A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Broadcloths, Ladies' Tuscan and Straw Bonnets, &c.;
all of which will be sold as above, or on a credit to punctual customers at his usual low prices.
He would earnestly request all those indebted to him to call and settle their respective accounts.
STEPHEN MOORE.
April 20. 66—

Notice—Taxes.
I SHALL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the Tax due for the year 1836, to wit:
Monday the 3d of July, at Jesse Durham's.
Tuesday the 4th, at John Newlin's.
Wednesday the 5th, at Rufin's Mill.
Thursday the 6th, at Michael Albright's.
Friday the 7th, at Mrs. Long's.
Saturday the 8th, at Michael Holt's.
Monday the 10th, at John S. Torrentine's.
Tuesday the 11th, at George Fancette's.
Wednesday the 12th, at C. F. Fancette's.
Thursday the 13th, at James Hutcheson's.
Friday the 14th, at Andrew McCauley's.
Saturday the 15th, at George A. Mebane's.
Monday the 17th, at Hillsborough.
Tuesday the 18th, at Alvin Nichols's.
Wednesday the 19th, at Mrs. McKee's.
Thursday the 20th, at Abner Parker's.
Friday the 21st, at William Lipcomb's.
Saturday the 22d, at Harris Wilkerson's.
Monday the 24th, at James Trice's.
Tuesday the 25th, at Herndon's old store.
Wednesday the 26th, at Chapel Hill.
Thursday the 27th, at Wm. H. Woods's.
The Taxpayers appointed to receive the list of Taxables for 1837, will attend in their respective districts at the times and places above mentioned.
JAS. C. TURRENTINE, Sh'ff.
June 8. 73—

Attention!!
To the Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Officers and Musicians, belonging to the 2nd Regiment of North Carolina Militia.
YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Captain George B. Morrow's, on Thursday the 27th day of July next, at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for drill muster and court martial; and on Friday the 28th, at 11 o'clock, you will attend with your respective companies, armed and equipped as the law directs, for battalion exercise.
THOS. JONES, Lieut. Col.
June 13. 74—

NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.
WILLING to the intended removal of one of the Editors, and the wish of the other to devote himself more exclusively to the duties of his profession, the undersigned offer for sale the establishment of the North Carolina Journal Office. The Office is well found in Job, Newspaper, and Ornamental Type; the list of subscribers is tolerably large, and they doubt not, might be greatly augmented by a little exertion. To any person desirous of embarking in the business, it offers inducements not inferior to any in this state, but to a practical printer, they know of no investment he could make of his money that would yield him a more profitable return.
HYBART & STRANGE.
Fayetteville, May 30. 74—

Land for Sale.
THE subscriber offers for sale the Tract of Land on which John W. McCracken, lately resided, containing 230 Acres. It has on it a good Dwelling House, Kitchen, Work Shop, Stables, &c. The plantation is handsomely situated, is well watered, and is as healthy as any situation in the country, is but six miles from Hillsborough, and near the Stage Road. Those disposed to purchase are invited to view the premises. Terms will be made known on application to the subscriber.
JOHN HART.
April 20. 66-5w

Forwarding Agency.
THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings, and comparatively safe from fire.
WILKINGS & BELDEN.
Fayetteville
Refer to Messrs. CARR & HOLLAND, Hillsborough
April 5. 65—

Cotton Yarn.
DANFORTH & McCUISTIN, Cotton Yarn Manufacturers, at the High Falls of Haw River, Orange County, have reduced their wholesale prices for Cotton Yarn to the following rates, viz:
No. 3 and 4. 20 cents per lb.
5, 6 and 7. 22
8 and 9. 25
10 and 11. 28
12 and 13. 30
14 and 15. 34
16 and 17. 37
The Fayetteville prices given for Picked Cotton.
South Carolina Money taken at par.
DANFORTH & McCUISTIN.
High Falls, Haw River, June 23. 76—

LOOK AT THIS!!
N. C. State Lottery,
For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy.
Class No. 13, for 1837,
To be drawn in Rockingham, Richmond County, on Thursday, 20th July.
66 No. Lottery—10 Drawn Balloons.
SCHEME.
40 Prizes of 1,000 Dollars.
40 Prizes of 400 do.
40 Prizes of 200 do.
56 Prizes of 100 do.
56 Prizes of 50 do.
&c. &c. &c.
Whole Tickets, \$5 00
Halves, 2 50
Quarters, 1 25
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ALLEN PARKS, Agent.
June 23. 76

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Orange County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1837.
Edmund Strudwick, vs. J. Taylor, c. c. c.
John Careathers, administrator of Richard Blackwood, dec'd. Judgment.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Anderson Blackwood, Richard Blackwood and Edward Blackwood, three of the children and heirs at law of Richard Blackwood, dec'd. are not inhabitants of this state: It is ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for the space of six weeks, that unless the said Anderson, Richard and Edward appear before the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Orange County, at the court house in Hillsborough, in the state of North Carolina, on the 4th Monday in August next, and then and there show cause why the Land, of which said Richard Blackwood, deceased, died seized and possessed, should not be sold, that the said lands will be sold to satisfy the plaintiff's recovery.
J. TAYLOR, c. c. c.
Price adv. \$4 00. 76-6w

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, Orange County.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1837.
Thomas Stewart and Samuel Stewart, vs. Joseph Thompson, and others. Petition.
IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Samuel Stewart, John Stewart, and Charles Stewart, three of the defendants, are not inhabitants of this state: It is ordered that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, that unless the said Samuel, John and Charles Stewart appear at the next term of this Court, to be held at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, and then and there answer or demur to said petition, the petition will be taken pro confesso as to them, and heard ex parte.
J. TAYLOR, c. c. c.
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